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AND

## BUILDERS.

Repair work of all Kinds  
done Promptly.

If you intend building or improving your home or business house give us an opportunity to quote you prices and make estimates.

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## First National Bank,

(Corner Ninth and Main Streets.)

Hopkinsville, - Kentucky.

Capital Stock \$50,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$12,500.00

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Stylish Garments

AT POPULAR PRICES.

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### Coach Horse.

We have purchased from Oltmanse Bros., of Watseka, Ill., the imported German Coach Horse, Cebo No. 2971, (German, Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book.) He is 4 years old and was imported direct from Germany; is a beautiful bay with black points, no white; is 16 hands high and weighs 1350 pounds. Is just the kind of horse needed to breed to lightweight mares, and his produce will be fine for draft and harness purposes. Mares of his get will be unsurpassed as brood mares to raise mules from.

### PEDIGREE.

Cebo was bred by U. Syassen, Germany, and imported by Oltmanse Bros. Sired by Gilbert, 1405, he by Wittelsbacher 1525, he by Normann 710, etc.

Dam Cana 6165, by Goldemar 1160, by Condor 987, by Agamemnon 560, etc.

This finely bred coach horse will make the season at Jno. Y. Gray, Jr.'s stable on Ninth street, at \$10 the season, or \$15 to insure.

HOPKINSVILLE COACH HORSE CO.

### Unusually Low Rates

WEST AND NORTHWEST VIA THE BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, will be on sale daily from June 1st to September 30th, returning before November 1st, at \$25 from St. Louis.

Very low rates for side trips west of Denver during the season.

Rates to Utah and return proportionately low.

Round trip tickets to Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, etc., will be on sale daily to September 30th at the very low rate of \$52.50 from St. Louis, with a 90 day return limit, which is not to be later than November 30th.

There are also very low rates to Yellowstone Park, the Big Horn Basin and the Black Hills. For full information concerning the Burlington's special summer service and the reduced rates, write W. A. Lator, A. G. P. A., No. 604 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo.

American and European firms still at Port Arthur, have been notified by the Japanese to get out.

### THE PERFECT WAY.

Scores of Hopkinsville Citizens Have Learned It.

Is you suffer from backache, There is only one way to cure it. The perfect way is to cure the kidneys.

A bad back means sick kidneys. Neglect it, urinary troubles follow. Doan's Kidney pills are made for kidneys only.

Are endorsed by Hopkinsville people.

C. B. Eades, of the firm of Eades & Davis, proprietors of the coal yard on 7th street and the L. & N. R. R., and who lives at 402 East 7th street, says: "I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and so highly recommended by persons who had used them that I went to Thomas & Trahern's drug store, procured a box and gave them a thorough trial. I had suffered for a long time with a heavy pain across the small of my back and there followed a weakness of the kidneys which was exasperating especially at night. I tried various remedies, but none of them gave anything like as satisfactory results as I obtained from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. I am pleased to say that they brought me great relief. I have recommended the pills and will continue to do so to all my friends and acquaintances."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Southern Wholesale Grocers' Association is in annual session at Norfolk, Va.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Frank M. Gettys, of Louisville, was elected vice president of the National Association of Credit Men.

"Isn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

## Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS, as a trial will prove. Take No Substitute.

### ANOTHER NOVEL

Will Soon Be Out by Miss Hallie Rives.

The Washington correspondent of the Courier-Journal has this interesting literary information:

"Miss Hallie Erminie Rives, the Kentucky novelist, who sailed for England a few weeks ago, has been presented at the Court of St. James by Mrs. Choate in sartorial splendor; a rare piece of rose point, disposed over chiffon, over satin, forming the long trained skirt, embroidered in seed pearls. She wore the regulation floating white veil down her back, with coronal of white ostrich tips, and carried an immense shower bouquet of white roses. Miss Rives is in London to see about the dramatic rights there of her stage version of her novel 'The Castaway,' which she expects to be produced in America and England next season. Mr. Paul Kester, the playwright, who has done so much successful work of the kind, will turn the novel into a drama. Mr. Kester is a native of Ohio and a relative of William Dean Howells, has a fine old Virginia home fifteen miles from Washington, on the Potomac, occupied by Nellie Custis when she was the bride of Maj. Lawrence Lewis. The place is much more imposing than Mount Vernon. Mr. Kester, a diminutive little bachelor, whose mother, aunt and brother live with him, bought this historic estate from the proceeds of 'When Knighthood was in Flower,' and other dramatic successes. He is a great deal in Washington."

Miss Rives expects to spend the summer quietly in Switzerland, contemplating the novel of modern American life which she is now engaged upon. Her 'Dickens' Tales,' boiled down for children, her latest literary work, suggested by 'Lamb's Tales,' from Shakespeare, are running through seventeen metropolitan newspapers. Miss Rives believes it is up to the next in line to revamp Scott for the edification of the youngsters.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

### THE CAUTIOUS LOVER.

Dear maid, I am thinking of making an offer—in short, to propose; But before such a risk, I am taking a view of the coin and pros. 'Tis a difficult point to decide on. The balance is quickly upset, And my purpose can scarce be relied on; Don't think I am offering yet.

I have to consider all issues And contrary sides of the case; Unravel the thread to its tissues, And follow its ultimate trace; To study the why and the wherefore Of seeking a change in my lot; And, when I am wed, shall I care for The prize or the blank I have got.

'Tis a lottery, dear, that is certain, Don't toss up your pet little pate; There surely is nothing to hurt in Discussion before it's too late. 'Tis better to marry at leisure Than hastily fasten the noose; 'Tis prudence that dallies with pleasure, But folly that grasps it and loses.

I own there's a sweetness in wooing, As pleasant a sport as can be, But when things are done past undoing, I fear I may pine to be free. When bachelors fall into matches They try to look hearty and hale, But soon they have battered their hatches And cried for a port in a gale.

Will you promise to love and obey me— Especially, darling, the last: Defer to me fondly and fast? But cherish me fondly and fast? Will you give me the uttermost tether Of days when I did as I chose? Then, perhaps, in some glimpse of fine weather

I may screw up my mind, and propose. —Fall Mail Gazette.

## TAKING A REST



WILSON had always been reckoned the clever member of the firm, but there are times when Mrs. Wilson, her husband's devoted admirer, shows up rather well in this connection. One of these times came when Wilson went to Florida.

Wilson, who is an eager young lawyer, had overworked shockingly last winter. Several weeks ago the doctor prescribed rest in no uncertain tones.

"And no 'taking rest at home,' either," he sternly commanded. "It will do him no good to sit around within hearing of the telephone bell and worry about the office. Send him away to warm weather and sunshine, and keep his mind off his business. If you can't go along, Mrs. Wilson, make him take that five-year-old hopeful, who couldn't be still if he tried."

"You needn't hint Florida or California to me," said Wilson, with testy firmness, "for I'm not going to leave Chicago. I'll take things easy at home for a week or two, just to please you, but that's the limit. Grip or no grip, right here I stay!"

"Very well, dear," sweetly answered

time Mr. Wilson, in no enviable mood, was himself struggling with the unaccustomed task of "clearing out" the furnace. The appearance of Charles by no means consoled him for the awful odor that presently stole through the house.

"Jennie"—the cook—"has gasoline for long to wash a waist in gasoline for weeks." Mrs. Wilson explained, with deprecating patience, "and I thought she could do it safely this morning, with no fire in the basement. But the smell seems unusually bad, I admit."

Wilson, who is sensitive to odors, made no answer, because he disliked to give rein to his ill humor. A delectable luncheon only partially soothed him, and he flung himself down on the library sofa to struggle with the sulks. The bell rang, he heard his wife usher some one into the parlor, and then:

"Ding! Ding! Ding!" The sound was repeated with such awful force and persistence that Wilson, forgetting that Bunch was away from home, tore across the hall like a parental whirlwind.

"Would you prefer death by an ax or a shotgun, you little demon!" he yelled as he ran.

The surprised piano tuner faced him with a timid air, and Mrs. Wilson came gallantly to the rescue.

"I wanted him to do it three weeks ago," she explained, leading her amazed husband back to the library, and omitting to add that she had failed to inform the piano tuner of this desire until the previous evening, "and I've asked him to hurry. He says he'll be through about six o'clock."

Half an hour later Wilson, on the verge of nervous prostration or madness, went out for a walk. The cold lake wind got into his bones and his temper. He returned home to find that Bunch, who ordinarily liked nothing better than visiting Aunt Alice, had willingly refused to do so as long as his papa was at home. Bunch is an exceptionally noisy youngster, and the older children, unable to continue the morning's repression indefinitely, were like so many young steam engines. Mrs. Wilson hurried them all off to bed at an unwontedly early hour.

Next day her Browning class met with her, and Wilson stayed upstairs all morning. Luncheon was good—Mrs. Wilson prepared it herself, because Jennie was ironing—but it was a little late, and Bunch chattered steadily through it. In the afternoon there were callers, and Wilson, caught lounging in the parlor, was sympathized with and pitied and offered grip remedies until he felt like committing murder.

The colored man, Charles, still pent over yesterday's mishap, had so faithfully labored with the furnace that the house was unbearably hot all evening. Bunch, unnoticed, stole away to sit, bare-headed and coatless, on the front step. Wilson was decidedly worse by bed time, and in the night Bunch had a croup.

"You are having ill luck with your holiday," mourned Mrs. Wilson next morning, looking from the breakfast table, at which Wilson had insisted upon appearing, to the driving sleet outside. Then she privately telephoned for the family physician to call before noon.

"Penny wise and pound foolish," grumbled this fearless individual, writing half a dozen prescriptions with grim satisfaction. "Of course it's all right from my point of view, if you'd rather pay me and a trained nurse than spend money for railway fare and hotel bills. But the trip south I advised would probably cost you less in the end."

"I won't be shipped off like a miserable invalid," obstinately grumbled Wilson. "I'm not really sick at all, only tired and a little nervous, and I don't need to go away from home. I'd be all right here if I could only have a little quiet and peace."

But Mrs. Wilson and the doctor smiled understandingly at one another as the latter rearranged his sheaf of prescriptions, and it was noticeable that Jennie had washed and ironed almost every garment owned or worn by Bunch. A sleepless night followed for poor Wilson, and next day the plumber appeared to fix the long neglected radiator. He kept up an irritating "tap tap" accompanied by a tuneless whistle, until the head of the household felt that Kankakee yawned visibly before him. Then Gracie, the musical member of the family, remembered that her music lesson had lacked attention since Saturday, and began to practice chromatic scales with the "hammer" touch.

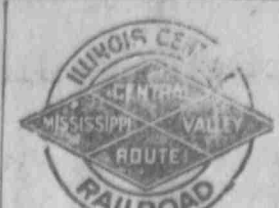
Mrs. Wilson, placidly doing embroidery, distracted the child's attention when the hunted look in her husband's eyes threatened a nervous breakdown. She darkened the room and did her best to keep the house quiet. And before dinner she sent Jamesy over to the home of Mr. Briggs, Wilson's dear friend and fellow sportsman, with a note. Mr. Briggs, swart, like Jamesy, to dead silence, "dropped in" informally that evening and talked fishing and fine weather until even cheery Mrs. Wilson sighed.

"My! How I'd like to go down to Florida again, and take Harpole," said Mr. Briggs, with seeming innocence, and mentioning the special contemporary and friend of Bunch who strongly resembles him in point of activity and noise making. "Nothing like a healthy child to rest a brain tired with business! I believe I'd start off to-morrow if I had a chance."

Wilson said nothing, but Mrs. Wilson noticed that he looked rather wistful, and next morning she smiled to see him consult the railroad column of the morning paper.

"I couldn't very well go away just now," she smiled again, as he looked up interrogatively, "but I could have Bunch ready in half an hour."

And Wilson, surprised but too tired to discuss the matter, was well off on his journey before he began to wonder how she knew so well what he had thought. —Chicago Record-Herald.



Time  
Table.  
Effective  
Apr. 25, '05.

### NO. 336—DAILY.

Leave Hopkinsville.....6:40 a m  
Arrive Princeton.....7:40 a m  
Paducah.....9:25 a m  
Cairo.....11:25 a m  
St. Louis.....5:15 p m  
Chicago.....9:45 p m

### NO. 302—DAILY.

Leave Hopkinsville.....11:20 a m  
Arrive Princeton.....12:25 p m  
Henderson.....6:00 p m  
Evansville.....6:25 p m  
Leave Princeton.....12:39 p m  
Arrive Louisville.....5:35 p m  
Leave Louisville.....2:35 p m  
Arrive Paducah.....4:15 p m  
Memphis.....10:45 p m  
New Orleans.....11:30 a m

### NO. 340—DAILY.

Leave Hopkinsville.....4:30 p m  
Arrive Princeton.....6:30 p m  
Leave Princeton.....2:57 a m  
Arrive Louisville.....7:50 a m  
Leave Princeton.....2:27 a m  
Arrive Memphis.....8:20 a m  
New Orleans.....8:15 p m

No. 341, Daily, arrives.....9:40 a m  
No. 321, Daily, arrives.....3:50 p m  
No. 331, Daily, arrives.....11:25 p m

F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville.  
J. B. Mallon, Agt., Hopkinsville.

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Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas offer the greatest inducements for persons desiring to own their homes.

Cheap land, producing almost anything that can be grown anywhere, mild climate, good schools, good water, healthful surroundings, and a growing country are some of the advantages.

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First and third Tuesdays of each month we sell homeseekers' tickets from Memphis and Cairo at one fare plus \$2 for the round trip.

Literature descriptive of above country and information about rates L. O. Schaefer, T. P. A. Cotton Belt, Cincinnati, O.

John C. Riley, Immigration Agt., Henderson, Ky.

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**WASH BLUE**

Why is it Better? Because it makes the clothes whiter and cleaner. Because you save half in cost—a 5c package makes a FULL QUART. You pay ten cents for as much of other Blueing. Try it; Get it To-Day! Sold by all grocers. Ask for it; take no other. Full Sample package by mail, 5 cents. The American Pharmaceutical Co., Evansville, Indiana.

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Write, telephone or call at College office for rates of tuition.

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## For Sale, Fine Farm

Of 200 acres, situated on Cadiz pike, three miles West of Hopkinsville. Will sell the whole tract, or 150 acres. Any one wanting to buy should apply to J. G. CHILDRESS, Hopkinsville, Ky., R. F. D. No. 5.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Emil Totterman, a Swedish "Jack-the-Ripper," was executed in Sing Sing prison.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Thousands of Germans are gathered at Memphis, Tenn., for the Southern Saengerfest.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Bishop Hargrove has resigned as president of the board of trustees of Vanderbilt University.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Mr. L. C. Murray, of Louisville, was robbed by two highwaymen on a back street.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

BOYD & POOL

BARBERS,

7th Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Especial Attention given to Patrons, Clean Linen, Satisfactory Service. Call and be convinced.

Bath Rooms in Connection. Baths 25 cents. Leave Orders for POOL'S ORCHESTRA.